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LOVE.

Love is not made of kisses, or of sighs,

Of clinging hands, or of the sweetest

And subtle witchcrafts of smiling eyes.

Love is not made of broken whispers, nor

Of the hushing cheek, whose answering

Tells that the heart has heard the accents low.

Love is not made of tears, nor yet of smiles;

Of quivering lips, or of enticing words;

Love is not tempted; he himself beguiles.

This is Love's language, but this is not Love.

If we know ought of Love, how shall we dare

To say that this is Love, when love will aware

That there are common things, and Love is rare?

As separate streams may, blending, ever roll

In common waters, so, of soul to soul,

Love is the music of the soul to soul.

Two hearts are one, as letters form a word.

One heart, one mind, one soul and one desire.

A kindred love and a sister fire

Of thought and passion; these can Love in-

voke.

This makes a heaven of earth; for this is Love.

IN SLEEP.

Hands gently clasped in sweet, untroubled

slumber.

We both are wanderers in an unknown land;

A woman's country, 'gainst whose mystic

strand

Washes the sea of silence vast and deep.

Mayhap in that far land to-night we'll meet

Some strange, some kindred soul or clasp some

hand

Upon some bed the same wide and not blue;

Our eyes do not the same self-same visions see;

Even in dream, I would not have her stray,

In that strange other sleep, how will it bet

ter?

THE FORTUNES OF DRAW.

He held four Jacks,

I held four Queens,

On which I bet

Just four cents.

The betting was red-hot.

As this was just before the draw,

He raised me only forty more

And held his Jacks

And even seven.

Whist! I raised in the pot.

A True Gentleman.

A true gentleman is a rarer thing

among men than many suppose. It is

not wealth, nor fine clothes, nor

much learning, nor high social position

that always indicate a real gen-

tleman. He is quite as apt to be found

in the absence of all these accom-

paniments as otherwise. The principle

of true gentility is a difficult thing to

be acquired; it must be inbred in the

heart to be lasting and liable. No

gentleman ever intentionally wounds

the feelings of another without

the check of conscience or without

impulse. He is always the true and

chivalrous friend of a woman, defend-

ing her honor whenever and wherever

assailed. He never, by word or act,

calls the blush of offended modesty

the check of another girlhood.

Children, meeting him alone, look up

with trustful confidence to his face.

He has always a kind word for a

lone being in distress, and a helping

hand for the needy. He is never dis-

respectful to his inferiors, nor dis-

respectful to his superiors. What he

wisely contents himself to wait and

learn. He judges others by the stan-

dard of genuine character, rather than

by the facilities of his wealth and

surroundings. He is a friend that

may be trusted, and would scorn to

betray an enemy. He never gossips

nor repeats scandalous stories of his

neighbors. He prefers to think

kindly and charitably of all. In short,

he is a gentleman.

Betrayers Betrayed.

Sir Garnet Wolsey answered the

Boers' appeal for freedom by a de-

claration that as long as the sun

shines they should remain under Brit-

ish domination. Believing this and

like assertions by English officials, a

few of the Dutch and some English

settlers in the Transvaal took the side

of the British and opposed the Boers'

struggle. They had to fly, but ex-

pected to return in triumph when the

"rebellion" was suppressed. The

turn that affairs have taken has

amazed and worried them. The Boers

are on top. The virtual independence

of the Transvaal is conceded. The

English and Dutch refugees are

left in the position that the Tories

found themselves in after the revolu-

tionary struggle. If they return to

the country, they and their descend-

ants will have to live under a cloud

of disgrace. If they do not return,

their possessions will doubtless be

lost to them. They now threaten to

incite civil war, seeking to induce

the Zulus and other native tribes to

attack the Boers. This would be a

useless scoundrelism. The Boers can

protect themselves against the tribes,

and if a rising occurs at the instiga-

tion of the Tories, a long rope and a

short shift doubtless will be the fate

of such of the rascals as fall into the

Boers' hands.

Robbers Posturing as Trees.

In his work on India, Dr. Woods

gives curious accounts of the manner

in which native robbers often contrive

to evade pursuers by posturing as

trees. An officer, with a party of

troops, was once overtaken by a

band of robbers. Suddenly the robbers

behind a rock or some obstacle which

the soldiers came up, the men had

disappeared. After an unsuccessful

search for some distance, the officer

discovered a clump of trees, and the

day being hot he took off his helmet

and hung it on a branch near which

he was standing. The branch

turned out to be the body of a tree,

and the astonished officer to his

surprise, found the robbers

hiding behind the officer's helmet

by way of trophy.

Poor Peru!

The present condition of Peru is

appalling. Devastated by ravages of

war, and through the force of arms

lying completely at the mercy of her

enemies; broken up completely as a

government, and obliged to pay

to her captors a large sum of

money, it would seem that her cup of

bitterness was well nigh full. Yet the

telegraph brings intelligence of in-

ternal strife and discontent that will

end, God knows where. The

indolent negro and native labor-

ers have revolted and are murdering

the Chinamen imported to take their

places, and are laying waste the grow-

ing crops and destroying property of

immense value. The terror of the

better classes at these outrages is so

great that they are precipitately flee-

ing for safety to the larger towns.

Even there their lives are still in

danger, and the threatened outbreak

of the lawless elements upon the

withdrawal of the Chilean

troops is sending a shudder through

the doomed unfortunate. Still

further is the juggernaut of war roll-

ing its crushing wheels over them,

and the provisional government is de-

manding of the citizens of that na-

tion an enforced loan to ransom its

liberty, with the express threat that

if they refuse their possessions will be

despoiled. Whether the end of its

trials are near, through complete seg-

regation or by amicable compromise,

cannot at present be determined, but

certain it is that the present state of

affairs cannot long continue without

relegating that beautiful country back

into darkness and barbarity.

Railroad to the Coal Fields.

Now is a good time for some of our

enterprising citizens to take the pre-

liminary steps toward building a rail-

road to the Deer creek coal fields.

That such a road could be made to

pay there cannot be a doubt. That it

would be of great advantage to Tuc-

son every one must admit. If this

matter should be left to the Southern

Pacific Company the road may be

built from Pico station, which is

not desirable to Tucson. It would

save the building of a few miles of

road over a route from Tucson, but

would necessitate a broad gauge road,

which, when completed, would be a

greater distance by rail than if a road

was built from Tucson direct. The

grade of the road leading up to the

coal mines will be heavy for a broad

gauge road, but comparatively easy

for a narrow gauge road. Then,

again, the cost of a narrow gauge

road from Tucson would be so much